

LABOR WASTED

When Tommy was taking his father his dinner he stopped for a moment to watch a workman emptying a sewer.

"That," remarked Tommy interestedly, "is the sewer my brother lost a quarter down."

The workman's eyes lit up.

"Well, young man," he said, with a show of carelessness, "you had better get forward with that dinner before it's cold."

In about half an hour Tommy returned, to find the man still at the same sewer.

"Are you quite sure it was this sewer the quarter was lost in?" said the workman.

"I am certain," replied Tommy, "because I saw my father get it out."

The Yawning Abyss.

The vicar of a certain church was solemnly and impressively exhorting his congregation to self-examination, abstinence, and repentance. The beadle, who is accustomed to sit immediately below the pulpit, is locally renowned as the owner of the biggest mouth in the district.

Unfortunately, he felt sleepy, and yawned at a very critical and impressive part of the minister's sermon. "Pause, my brethren, before it is too late," exclaimed the preacher, "or you may be dragged into the abyss which is now yawning before you!"

There was a suppressed titter in the congregation, the preacher looked greatly surprised, and the beadle a bit discomfited.

ANYWAY, OSCAR



QUITE HARMLESS

Four flies, which had made their way into a certain pantry, determined to have a feast.

One flew to the sugar and ate heartily, but soon died, for the sugar was full of white lead.

The second chose the flour as his diet, but he fared no better, for the flour was loaded with plaster of paris.

The third sampled the syrup, but his six legs were presently raised in the air, for the syrup was colored with aniline dye.

The fourth fly, seeing all his friends dead, determined to end his life also and drank deeply of the fly poison. He is still alive and in good health.